

The Rival Clansmen

A Scottish Vendetta.

CHAPTER XIX.

THE PURSUIT. Quickly as these thoughts flashed thro' his mind, and busily as he was occupied with his weapon, guided by a keen eye and a sure hand, they distressed him much; but their ultimate effect was to nerve him on to more desperate deeds of prowess.

Ah, Hector M'Leod, your distress and anxiety and fear are not without reason. Could you but for a moment become gifted with the wizard's sight, to descry those rapidly diminishing and quickly-fading forms crossing the plain to the right, in the direction of Loch Maree, what a throb of anguish would arise in your soul. Regret that you had wasted your time fighting and struggling here, while those whom you sought, taking advantage of the conflict, escaped from you, bearing with them all you felt precious on earth—anguish verging on despair when you realized that in the wild boisterous night, and amongst the vast hills, with hiding places innumerable, and with the wide loch before them, your chances of recovering Flora Macgregor, and of punishing Donald Cameron and Ian McKenzie, were now slender indeed, and ever diminishing.

But the snow around becomes redder still with the gore of wounded men, and the wild passions of those on both sides become more fierce. Breathing fast and heavy, tramping and kicking, cursing and shouting, the clashing and clanging of weapons could be heard on every side of the young Chief; but no cry was heard for quarter. The M'Leods and the Caterans fought almost man for man, and it was such a struggle as precluded the idea or the hope of quarter being asked or given.

As the fight went on, however, the dyed and the trampled snow was gradually stretching away to the rear of the clansmen. They were pressing back the Caterans, who were beginning to swelter in the deep snow in which they were forced to fight. But the blast and the drift were in the faces of the M'Leods, and they could ill follow up their success. For a brief moment, in the midst of the raging conflict, Hector drew back and lowered his weapon. The hot blood boiled in his veins, his temples throbbed violently, and his tongue stuck to the roof of his mouth. Sleeping down he liked a handful of the cold snow, with some of which he slaked his thirst, with the rest cooling his hot temples and brow. Leaning on his weapon he gazed at the scene before him—the whirling, seething mass of men, panting for each other's blood and lives. But it was not a time for reflection for one so interested as he—and yet it might be a purposeless fight, and the lives lost, might be lost in vain. The thought saddened him; but the Caterans with increased fury are hurling themselves upon his kinsmen, and are driving them back.

Again he clutches his weapon and joins in the fight. Hark! what sound is that which causes him to pause with his weapon uplifted and listen with a strange eagerness? It is repeated; the cry of a woman for help—the cry which had lent speed to his steps as he neared the Caterans—the cry of Flora Macgregor; but it sounds far away. Is he to be lashed yet? Are these enemies of his—these fiends in human shape—to triumph in their wicked deed even yet? No!

To the rescue, M'Leods; to the rescue!

The Caterans were between him and the object of his love; but scattering them before him like chaff as he, inspired with new hope, with new strength and vigor, dealt crushing blows on every side, he bounded forward, in his mad haste striking sometimes at friends instead of foes. In vain did the Caterans seek to cut him down; in vain did they try to bar his passage through them. With a mighty effort, dashing the foe who clung to him to the ground, he rushed through them, and was clear of the struggling mass.

To the rescue, M'Leods; to the rescue! he again shouted, as he rushed in pursuit of those who bore with them Flora Macgregor, and he stayed not for a moment behind to see whether he was followed. The cry for help was raised again—it was borne to his ears by the wind; but it told him the direction to take. He was a fleet runner, and he knew the uncumbered he must soon overtake them if the chase were continued. The wind dashed itself in his teeth, and he at times sank to the knees amongst the snow, stumbling as he went. O that there had been light, that he might have followed the footsteps of those he pursued. But he might overtake them notwithstanding. He was much fatigued, but Donald Cameron and Ian McKenzie, too, would be fatigued, and in that respect they were equal.

On, on! Oh, how slowly did he think he was going, though already he had left the sounds of the fighting clansmen and Caterans far behind. How he panted with the wild eagerness which filled his soul. O that he could now clasp Flora in his arms and see Ian McKenzie at his sword-point. Then for satisfaction—then for wiping out the insults done him and her. And his aunt, too—the sister of the old Chief of the M'Leods—was to be carried forcibly from her home—from Castle M'Leod. It was an insult which could not be forgiven. O that they had been men to feel the consequence of their villainy, and not cowards to fly from it. But he would overtake them, and that speedily.

FOR SALE SHORT-HORN BULLS, Cows and Heifers.

The subscriber offers for sale five bulls—one three years old—Sir William Temple, red, black, and yellow, Canada S. H. Herd Book. Two over one year old, roan, red and white; two also over one year old, red; two cows in calf to Sir William Temple; one with calf by her side; two yearling heifers, red and white. All good registered pedigrees.

JOSEPH PARKINSON, Elmbrook Farm, Eramosa Road, 4 1/2 miles from Guelph.

FARM FOR SALE.—A valuable farm of 100 acres, with 13 acres cleared, balance well timbered, being the west half of Lot 19, 10th Con., Pushton, upon which there is a comfortable log house, with frame kitchen, stone milk house, boiling house, log barn 50 feet long, log stables, driving cart. The proprietor will sell with the farm about 15,000 feet of good lumber and 40 square of shingles, which he has provided for building a barn. There is a good orchard of 100 bearing trees, and about 14 acres in with fall wheat. This is a rare chance for any person in want of a good farm. The farm is well watered by a never failing spring creek. Will be sold cheap. For particulars apply to

HEBRY HATCH, Land Agent, Guelph.

DURHAM BULLS.—For sale one two year old and one yearling bull. First-class pedigree. WM. BATHGATE, on a line between Guelph and Eramosa, Feb. 4.

GREAT MAMMOTH SALE GEORGE JEFFREY, WYNDHAM STREET, GUELPH, Offers the Balance of his Stock of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods at an Immense Reduction! Previous to Stock-taking. Everything must be Cleared Out before the 1st of March. Remnants of Table Linens, Remnants of Prints, Remnants of Sheetings, Remnants of Towellings, Remnants of White Cottons, TO BE RUSHED OFF AT ANY PRICE. FURS This is the last chance for Cheap Furs, as the balance must be disposed of Regardless of Cost.—A few of those Cheap Dress Goods still on hand, but going fast. Remember this is the Great Remnant Sale of the Season. Parties looking for bargains should call at once. GUELPH, JAN. 17th, 1874. GEORGE JEFFREY, GUELPH

ALTERATION OF PREMISES GOODS SELLING REGARDLESS OF COST. RICHARD CLAYTON IN ORDER TO CLEAR OUT THE BALANCE OF HIS IMMENSE STOCK OF DRY GOODS "HAS RESOLVED"

On and after Saturday, the 3rd of January, 1874, TO OFFER FOR ONE MONTH HIS ENTIRE STOCK REGARDLESS OF COST THE GOODS HAVE ALL BEEN BOUGHT AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES, AND IT WILL WELL REPAY ANY ONE TO SEE OUR GOODS BEFORE PURCHASING. NOTE THE FOLLOWING LINES: Good Factory Cotton for 9 cents; Good Bleached Cotton for 8 cents; Horrocks Cotton for 10 cents. See them Scarlet Flannel for 23 cents. White Flannel for 25 cents. Shirting Flannels, good patterns, for 26 cents a yard, well worth 45 cents. Winceys for 9c, rare value. Dress Goods in Endless Variety at any price. MANTLES AND SHAWLS WILL BE SOLD TO SUIT EVERY ONE. BLANKETS, LACE CURTAINS, BREAKFAST SHAWLS, SHEETINGS, WINDOW HOLLANDS, CROSSOVERS, QUILTS, CLOUDS, &c. &c. Ladies, the above Goods can all be seen by calling at THE CASH STORE, Upper Wyndham Street. RICHARD CLAYTON, UPPER WYNDHAM STREET Guelph, Jan. 3, 1874

"Pay as You Go." Good Doctrine: first rate: Admirable Philosophy: more good sense and economy in these few words than most people are aware of. If you take a paper, pay as you go—your butcher, baker, tailor, shoemaker, pay as you go. It is a philosopher's stone. We wish it was impressed on some peop's hearts with a sledge hammer. WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A large lot of Ladies', Misses and Children's Prunellas, WHICH WILL BE SOLD AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICE. Purchasers will do well to call and examine our stock and prices, before purchasing elsewhere.

CUSTOM WORK A SPECIALTY All work made in the latest styles. A perfect fit guaranteed. Customers can have a last kept specially for themselves. Repairing done as usual. Remember the House—The Dominion Shoe Store, Day's Block, opposite the Town Hall. WM. TAWSE & SON, Guelph, Feb. 9, 1874.

VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY FOR SALE OR TO EXCHANGE.—The undersigned offers for sale, or to rent the undermentioned property, viz: First.—A valuable improved Farm North of the Durham Road, in the Township of Bentinck, three miles from the Village of Durham, containing about 200 acres, of which about 100 acres are cleared and under fence, with a good patch of Fall Wheat on it. On the premises are a substantial Frame Dwelling House with good cellar, garden and well, with pump of excellent water. Also, a Frame Barn 60x30, with eighteen feet posts and underground stabling, and a never failing spring in the barn yard for the supply of water to cattle. This is a very eligible property, and well worthy the attention of those who wish to obtain a good farm. Also—Lot 42, in the 3rd Concession of Bentinck, West of the Garafraxa Road, 100 acres, about 12 acres cleared, with a Frame House on the Lot.—The Rocky Saugeen River crosses one corner of this lot, and has a valuable water power on it, capable of driving any machinery. Also—Lot 25, in the 1st Concession, South of the Durham Road, one mile from Fisherton Station, in the Township of Ardenensis. There are about 25 acres cleared and fenced on this lot, with a good new Log House. The above lands are well situated and timbered with the best kind of hard wood timber, with indisputable titles—the last two being direct grants from the Crown. Possession given 1st April. For further particulars, etc., apply to the Proprietor.

JOHN KAY, Brass Founder and Fitter, Upper Wyndham Street Guelph. Guelph, Jan. 7, 1874.

Being about to leave Guelph to seek a home in the Far West, would cordially thank his many kind friends for their continued patronage for the past fifteen years, and as he is likely to be but a short time longer in their midst, his stock will consequently be sold off at such bargain as will ensure a speedy sale. Merchants will find it to their advantage to sort up, as many of the Goods will be sold 15 to 20 per cent. below Toronto or Montreal Wholesale prices. A special discount will be allowed on purchases over \$25. This sale is possible, the proprietor having to give up possession of his store on the 1st of May next.

THOS. WORSWICK MANUFACTURER OF MACHINISTS' TOOLS Complete, with best modern attachments. STEAM ENGINES Of a superior class, with variable cut off. Also cheap Portable and Stationary Engines, the smaller sizes of which are designed for Printing Offices, and others requiring small power. Jobbing will receive Careful Attention. THOS. WORSWICK, Guelph, Ont. Dec. 17, 1873.

JACKSON & HALLETT, IMPORTERS, Wholesale and Retail Grocers, etc. New Fruits, Teas, Coffees Etc., Crop 1873, comprising New Table Raisins, New Valencia Raisins, New Currants, New Figs, Almonds, Nuts, etc. TEAS, TEAS. Choice Gunpowder Tea at 50 cents per lb. Choice Young Hyson Tea at 50 cents per lb. Superior Young Hyson Tea at 75 cents per lb. Finest Young Hyson Tea at \$1 per lb. Choice Fresh Black Teas at 50 cents per lb. Finest Fresh Black Teas at 75 cents per lb. Selected Japan Teas at 75 cents per lb. Reduction to parties taking a box. Also, our own importations of genuine Brandies, Wines, Scotch and Irish Whiskies wholesale and retail.

JACKSON & HALLETT, Lower Wyndham-street, Guelph. 12lbs. of Good Bright Sugar for \$1. CHOICE IMPERIAL New Crop Teas 50c. per lb. J. E. McELDERRY 2 DAY'S BLOCK, THE NOTED TEA HOUSE

GUELPH TEA DEPOT E. O'DONNELL & Co. Are making a noise among the Grocers 100 boxes new Valencia Raisins, first of the season, 75 splendid Ingersol Cheese, 10 hhds of Good Sugar at 13lb. for \$1. 15 sacks best Mocha Coffee, 15 sacks of the Finest Java Coffee, 18 sacks of the best Rio Coffee at 30c. TEAS FINE AND SWEET 600 Caddies of the Best Dollar Green Tea for 80c., in any quantity. A few Packages of very fine Black and Japan Tea for 75 cents per lb. 500 Barrels of the Best Salt at \$1.20 per barrel. It will pay anybody to look in and see the large variety of fine Teas and General Groceries at E. O'DONNELL & CO FIRST PRIZE BISCUITS

JAMES MASSIE, Manufacturer of CHOICE CONFECTIONERY AND BISCUITS, Alma Block, Guelph, Invites the attention of the Trade to the Superior Quality of Goods now produced at his Manufactory. Having introduced many new improvements, and employing only first-class workmen, and possessing every facility, he is prepared to supply the Trade with a class of goods unsurpassed by any manufacturer in the Province. OZENGES, all flavors; DROPS, assorted flavors and shapes; GUM and LICORICE LOZENGES, CONVERSATION LOZENGES, MOULDED SWEETS, new patterns; SODA, SWEET and FRUIT BISCUITS, FRUIT BISCUITS, GINGER NUTS, CHEWING GUM, ROCK CANDY, LICORICE. A Large Stock of Choice and Favorite Brand Cigars. His Biscuits took the first prize over all others at the London Western, &c. [his] was the only place where they were entered for competition. All Goods carefully packed and shipped with dispatch.